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A WORD TO THE KNIGHTS.

The community is thrilled with horror. Aisgust and indignation at the derailing of a passenger train on the Central Railroad yesterday by unknown miscreants. An act like this has the malice in it of

The fact that there was no loss of life marvellous when one reflects that several were actually overturned.

This does not affect the malice of the miserable perpetrators of this deed. From the way in which the cars were derailed, and by reason of the present condition of affairs on the Central road, suspicion will be cast upon the strikers, and hence the good name of the Knights of Labor is andangered.

There is a report that the Knights have offered a reward of \$1,000 for the discovery of the miscreants. The New York Central has offered a reward of \$5,000 for their apprehension.

The Knights could not do a better thing dastardly outrage. But if the fiends were Knights the organization should be no less interested in discovering them hat they may drive from their body and bring to speedy justice the worst enemies they could possibly have.

REPUBLICAN SIMPLICITY.

the millionaire had made by a dozen skilled workmen, who for six months gave their whole energies to its conone night.

E If President Grant slept in that bed it is to be hoped that he was ignorant of its extravagance ought to be a possibility Court of St. James. only in the realms of the Shah.

There was a time when the President of the United States rode up to the White that unless a lady uses three names at the House on a simple cob. That was republican simplicity. Luxury is right enough Maideus are simply Mabel Sweet, while the in its way, but such a display of it for a matron signs herself Mabel Sweet Heart. republican ruler was in very bad taste.

The War Office in England has done one thing highly commendable in a kingdom present, and will be worn during the Winter where justice is sadly tempered to the side of position and rank. Some arms officers persecuted a young heutenant. chiffon mousseline with woven black bor-The case became known at the War Office, ders, and also turquoise brocades with and the result is that two officers have trimmings of black mousseline de soie. lost their commissions, and four others have been put at the bottom of the promotion list. This looks like British fair

of weather, and usually all kinds of the July or August pattern, while last week's was a full-blooded November type. Well, we must weather it, as we have be-

Is the country going to become an anner to the Pension Bureau? It is one over. thing for a nation to reward its defenders; but it is quite another for spoilsmen to pluck a country bare in the name of

Tou REED does not seem to be meeting with that wild enthusiasm, even on his native heath, which he might have de sired. The Maine Republicans may be on to " Tom after all.

SPOTI FTS

When a policeman ests fruit at a stand withou paying for it, it is a bad example of free trade.

not a "green mount" affair.

The Chicago boarding house keepers have or-ganized a trust. The boarders will be glad to profit by it.

Boulanger still hopes to play a winning same in France. But France will not have the Gaul to let him.

4.5 Ideas are like beards; men have them never Till they're grown up—sad women scarcely ever.

4.5 In the case of partnership in literary work the

team is oftener a tandem than a span-

What a good paper the Congressional Record should be. Nothing gets in it but what is good to bised.

There is something baleful in the cotton crup. that when it is a man

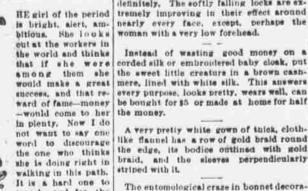
The Absent Friend. Edith-Miss Oldboy has gone to Shelter the three from Island for a formight. It is on the ocean, blue gingham.

ton/kist. se-Me, not exactly—it's on an arm of

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Facts and Fancies Which rim of scarlet braid about its edge, a scarlet Interest the Gentler Sex.

weather, but available in case of need for Advice to Ambitious Girls-Corsage protecting the chest. Flowers No Longer the Thing-Cattalls as Ornaments.



in plenty. Now I do not want to say one word to discourage the one who thinks the edge, its bodice outlined with gold she is doing right in braid, and the sleeves perpendicularly striped with it. walking in this path. It is a hard one to travel, and for the traveller there is not the gentle protection.

the kindly consideration which is her lot at nome. But ought you to go? May not the lifework for you be in the home? May not the reward of industry be a sense of duty done, and the love of those around you? We are revenge, of theft and of murder, or rather all too prone to accept these rewards as of scores of murders. Hanging is too commonplace, and only what should come light a punishment for such a diabolical to us, whereas they are, my dear girls, the crime. It cannot be execrated too brightest lewels that shine in the crown of woman. Look at home. On the work that is waiting for you there. Do not underand physical injury to only four passen-eers, and that not very serious, is simply your pleasure to do it well. Make it your estimate its value. Whatever it is, do it with delight to be so successful that the home sleeping coaches full of people were people will praise you. And if sometimes brought to an abrupt halt by obstacles on you give a thought to the big, gay world, the track and that some of the coaches where each is for herself and only God for all, be ashamed of the sigh that you give, remembering that you are working where God thinks it best for you to do so, and that you only merit displeasure when you scorn rour work, or do it as do those who think

cyc-service of value.

Don't don't dear girl rush away from your home. Think it all out first and see where mother needs you. Then, after all, you get a better reward than any other worker, for you receive the blessing of God and the loving thanks of a mother.

Flowers no longer figure in the complete toilet. This is dud, probably, to the misuse of roses, which ruined the dress and destroyed the beauty of the figure. Refined It is to be hoped that no one in their women no longer adopt the huge bouquet organization was at all implicated in this for the corsage. Tiny posies are minned in the bosom, tucked in the belt and pinned in the loops of the sash ribbon. Field daisies, poppies, dahlias and carnations are sought for this purpose.

Princess Victoria of Prussia, who was sup posed to have lost her heart to the plebeian Prince Alexander of Battenburg, in whose romance Bismarck played the part of the A relic of the Stewart mansion is to be disposed of by auction. It is a bed which lady, who is the most agreeable member of her somewhat supercilious family, but no better alliance offers. Princess Victoria has struction. And for what? That a Presi- merry blue eyes and fair hair, with the sudent of the Republic of the United perb health that indefatiguable walks, rides States of America might sleep upon it for games of tennis and driving four-in-hand teams insure. Moreover, she inherits the gifts of music from her English as well as her German progenitors, plays the piano and the baujo well, sings delightfully, is full history. Such an outrageous piece of of fun, and is a chief favorite in the formal

It has come to be generally understood

Turnucias blue trimmed with black is a favorite coloring for evening dresses at

Women take great risks when they wed their juniors. Jealousy, that meanest of passions, often gains control of the woman who is older than her mate, for as she see Fall weather in America means any kind time stealing her beauty from her she be comes conscious of the many charming weather. This hot, muggy streak is of young women in the world, and fears that her place may be filled by one of them. Be wise, and marry a man older than yourself one who has seen life in its many phases and who can guide you over the rocky place; one who, by experience, has learned that it is not always wise to obey impulse, but that any important duty should be well thought

> Little cattails are in demand for mante decoration. The small rushes are dipped in silver and put in a narrow-necked jar of delf or willow chins.

Feminine names are constantly being doc tored. The daughter of Sir George M. Pull-man writes her name Harriette. Good old Sarah has been reduced by amoutation to Sara. All the Phobes are now Phebe, Louisa is Louise, Margaret has become Marguerite, and stately Catherine has been appplanted by Kathyrin and Julia is Juliette.

Eighteen out of twenty women walk on their heels, and nineseen of the score hol low their backs by projecting the stomach.

Small poufs are worn in the face of the anti-bustle fashion.

The handkerchief ring is again in vogue, more from necessity than ornament. The modiste being unable to locate a pockst conveniently, it has become necessary to find a substitute. There is a decided aversion to the corrage as a place of safety, hence the return of the ring.

The present styles of making dresses are, in many respects, the most convenient that Dr. McGiyan is accused of trying to make fun have ever prevailed for business women. If Henry George. This is the single tax on The large leg-o'-mutton sleeves permit free use of the upper arm, while the gathered, puffed and tucked sleeves, all so fashionable. are so arranged that the elbow has full play. & The skirts, too, while pretty and becoming, are well adapted to every-day use. They are hung in long, straight foids and, though A smooth bore can talk better when it is a gun French method of varying the monotony of the perfectly plain skirt is to make the breadths of different materials. The three back breadths, for example, are of blue and white, or blue and buff, plaid gingham, and the three front breadths are of the plain

Most of the new serge gowns are made Ethni And I suppose she wanted to have with plain skirts with one row of braid a sous the hall, Guid, silver, rad, black and

white, which is the last tint used, are all employed, and whatever the color it must be matched in the tint of the braiding on the vest or the shirt worn in its piace. A striking serge of navy blue has a narrow

back to show their brilliant lining in fair Give Aid to the Suffering.

Pringes of hair above the forehead have been denounced over and over again, but Sick Babies Armed for the Battle tered; her voice, naturally sweet, quivers they still prevail, and are likely to do so indefinitely. The softly falling locks are ex-

> Nell Nelson tells of a Few Pathetic Cases.

A very pretty white gown of thick, clothlike flaunel has a row of gold braid round

The entomological craze in bonnet decorafavorites. wings as fine as filigree, supported by a still larger black lace butterfly behind it. forms the entire substance of a dress hat. A dragon fiv. tail upward, against a knot of pale gray chiffon, ornaments one bonnet natural peer on a gray green ground to make one apprehensive, quivering on a fair hair have folds of green velvet under

Instead of wasting good money on a

A delicace rollahed by many is the tometr omelet, which is made as follows: Peel two or three tomatoes, cut them into slices and fry them in butter adding a little sait and pepper; beat eggs enough for an omelet; heat some butter in a frying pan, pour in the eggs, and after mixing in the tomatoes, cook as plain omelet.

The new goods are crowding the shops. Large oval spots, shaded cubes, and pastilles of long fleece as soft as silk are woven in the new camel's-hair goods, sometimes in lighter shades than that of the ground, again in black, and often in a prettily contrasting color-golden brown on green, Suede on chestnut brown, Mediaval designs and heraldic figures copied from old tapestries are of raised broche weaving done in the Jacquard looms, or else are smoothly woven, and appear to be sunken in the fabric. The black touch is most effectively given in light flecks of rough black threads appearing irregularly in brown, green, dahlia, or gray camel's hair. Little figures and flower branches are woven amid flaky threads in homespuns, and petit pois food, comfortable clothing, a wholesome spots are grouped in high colors or set in atmosphere, and the conveniences that rows and stripes.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE

J. W. Judes is considered one of the faster bicyclists at long distances about New York. He faunts the rotors of the Riverside Wheelmen. He intends to make a big wheeling record this

W. A. Lyon is one of the most enthusiastic members of the New York Tennis Club. He follows up each day's contests and knows the relative tennis stand ng of each member of the Club, so it is said. A. J. Bushman, of the Ravenawood Boat Club,

has devoted considerable time to rowing this Summer. He is a strong fellow and is useful in the waist of the club's eight-oared crews. Jock Dempsey, of the Atalanka Boat Club, who

is one of the famous champion four-oared shell crew, is also a notable single sculler. H holds the captain's medal, signifying the single scull championship of the Club. He intends to hold on to it, if possible.

STOLEN RHYMES.

Years Ago. I once was young, ah me! ah me! How long ago it used to be! And when its far-off glory seems to like the heaven of my dreams, And pajaisd memory in vain Fo like the heaven of my dreams, And palaised memory in vain Fersuades me of my youth scaln; Time shakes his hourgiase in my face, Whets his old scyttle with solenin grace, And whispers me in access long grace, "Son, that was years ago," Long years and years ago.

Long years and years ago."

I am not old—and yet, and yet,
Would that sometimes one might forget,
When life was young how that awest time
Made wrinkles and gray hairs a crime.
Now, like a newly kindled fire.
It love lears up with Irest deare,
It inve lears up with Irest deare,
Time bends him down with use grimace.
Hims the cold askes in my face
And chuckles waits the chiders glow.

"Son, that was years ago.

Long years and years ago."

Liters o, Hopkins, in Judge

A Country Courtship. Driving the cow from the upper meadow—
leanty and Brindle and Bess.
Nand how the the standow, and now in the windle sees.
With some as sweet as at morn the starling is wont to the skies to trill;
Molile, the farmer's daughter and darling.
Co es tripping adown the hill.

Purple and black are the brailed tresses. Her dainty temples that crewn. Light is her step on the sward it presses. As fall of the thiested down. The sources peek from the wayside hadges. As the uniden moves along. And count it chief of their privileges. To jist to her jocund song.

Down where the aiders and slender rushes Horder the rivulet's banks. And the silecost sweep of the water gushes Unior a urdge's broad pauks; Whistling a love song, in brokes snatches— His hat pushed back from his brows— Hotin, the miller, awaits and watches For the coming of the cows.

p to their kness in the stream, the cattle brink deep of its crystal flow, little they ware for the lovers' prattle Or the bins the twain may know, heir heaving sides with their draughts tended.

They enter the path again, and a op the grames, with heads low bended, the either side of the ions. The shadows deepen; the dew is sprinkling with diamonds all the meals.
And raint and far, in the distance tinkling.
The sound of the bells recteles.
Still on the irridge where the water glistens.
As the moonlight on it falls.
The millier talks, and the maiden listens.
But the cows are in their stalls.
But the cows are in their stalls.

Little Wheels. The weaver waits for the sydnase's yarn,
The spinner is dide for want of wool.
The shearer waits in the regrant barn
For the sheep, that grass by the meador
but thitle toy if he who drives the flock
Has fallen asleep by a cheltering rock
while many a tuby in Bostom town
Is crying for want of a seft wool gown.

The shearurs threatened in language strong;
The weavers wrath can maver be being.
The weavers wrath can maver be being.
The weavers wrath can maver be being.
The whole is remaining an abuse years,
And the better trees are purples with cold;
For the absorberd-ind who is also ping still
is a little wheel in the world's great mill.
And the world's rull arrat is not well ground
Till each little wheel turns round and roun

I dreamed this dream but an hour ago.

When I swake to my surprise
To find hurse relicipling to and fro
And have relicipling to and fro
And have a fest intrusts into his eyes.
Oh, what little wheel was running away
and making so joily a beby cry
Till his face was as red as a toppy said?
The lassle was late who brings the milk!

May Midy basid to Wide Auch

Widows and Widows. ''The young woman who has just passed you referred to as 'the widow. 'Yes, "replied the college student.
'Grass'
'Bo; college."

silk shirt, and a jaunty little jacket faced with the same silk, and with lapels buttoned Generous "Evening World" Readers

of Life.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

be bought for \$5 or made at home for half

Staten Island Fair.

Inclosed find check for \$14, the proceeds tion increases as the season advances, and butterflies and dragon flies continue to be s and dragon flies continue to be avenue. Tompkinsville, S. I., for the benefit of the sick Babies' Fund, hoping that it will be in the sufferings of some sick lace butterfly behind it, centire substance of a dress hat.

fly, tail upward, sgainsta knot of Maggie Clark.

Fantastic lace-trimmed hats laden with grebids have whole flocks of these butter-ties quivering on the flower sprays, and for Manue and Eburn Du Moulis.

1070 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn.

turquoise on dahlia, gray on blue, and physicians would be able to reach every

no complaint on the part of the tenant in

sufficiently decent clothing to appear in

absence of the unfortunate parent Sister, perhaps, does the cooking and

cleaning with the aid of an oil stove which she does not know how to manage. Having been warned of its dangerous tendency to explode, she pays no attention to the smoke, which not only blackens her own face and the features of the small child, but poisons the atmosphere they inhale. The only salvation for the tution, says the Chicago Berald. What baby is either a more competent nurse or he cannot do is yet to be discovered. supply of wood and coal.

Unless a free physician can correct evils value.

They do not need medicine and the bag of fruits, the sweet meion, the pretty cated Chinese, conceived the idea of book, the crutch perhaps, the toy, or the little mouth organ for the sightless boy cost money which must be drawn from the common fund.

It may be heresy to say it, but the doc-

tors bestow these favors with a better grace than they dispense the pellets and drops. Repeatedly the members of the corps reduce their wealth to a nickel or two in order to purchase some doll, tool two in order to purchase some doll, tool or toy on which the tender heart of a to upon the subject. cripple child has been set.

The chief of corps would say with jus tice and truth that the Sick Babies' Fund does not provide for playthings, and so She Didn't Tell Fibs, but She the baubles which make the little horizon bright and beautiful must be borne as a personal debt.

One of Dr. Henderson's many unfortunate little friends is a Norfolk street boy, aged five, whose right side has been paralyzed since birth. He goes about the ber what said the pasha: "That even as that is more kangaroo like than human. The poor little fellow can only speak a

few words. His father is dead, and the

ad little mother works long and hard for their support. With a fund as large as this much needed charity deserves a suitable horse could be procured for the child, whose lease of life is very limited.

Parallel to the sadness of this somi-idictic case is the life of a Baxter street a stick to keep your old tally. girl whom we found at the crib of a baby brother, telling him pretty stories and saley pre Mouter's Turriting Contrat. 25c *.

trying to amuse him, while suffering the BLACK HILLS WIND CAVE. UMBRELLA

most intense pain.

The child was ill with cholers infantum, and although needing attention, his sister's condition called loudest for sympathetic interest.

Her delicate white hands and fingers were knotted and disjointed, and her thin little limbs drawn out of shape by the bequeathed her. Her nervous system is hopelessly shat-

with the pains that she is too brave to H. B. Swain, of Marquette, tells about a voice, and often the big, beautiful blue large cave which he visited in the Black No Letters Will Be Received After eyes are misty with tears that "unbidden Hills, and which almost rivals the cele-There are months when it is utterly im- the Milwaukee Wisconson.

The control of the second of t

atmosphere, and the conveniences that are too often missing from the tenement-house flat.

It is useless for a doctor to prescribe drugs for the infant of a starving mother. Instead of pills and tonics the case calls for a mixed diet to be taken regularly in large doses.

But before eggs, fish, soups, meat, tea and coffee are palatable, they must be cooked, to which end fuel is essential.

If the chimney smokes, if the plumbing is defective, if the rain comes through the roof, bringing sections of plaster with it. "He didn't lose his head, though—Dick never does—but reversed the machine, the roof of the the roof of

was, I remember being glad of it.

"He didn't lose his head, though—Dick no complaint on the part of the tenant in arrears with his rent will be heeded.

All these inconveniences have their influence on the poor little baby, and until they are remedied the physicians skill admits of little application.

There are 10,000 babies in New York who would be relieved of their sufferings and restored to perfect heaith if they were taken out of doors to the water's edge or the shady parks for fresh air and sunlight.

Unfortunately there are other children, who, like the mother and babe, have not in the part of the tenant in arrears with his rent will be heeded.

He didn't lose his head, though—Dick never does—but reversed the machine, and when the train was stopped we—that its. Dick—got out to investigate. And what of stalagmite from floors and box work.

"From here we made a half circle through a narrow passage into a small recommendation in the part of the tenant in and stalagmate from floors and box work.

"From here we made a half circle through a narrow passage about 60 feet long, entering a beautifully crystallized room about 15 feet in diameter, called the Parlor. It feet wide. This passage glistens with utility of the tail he hurled it at the cab as we rattled by. The flagman was quick to act, however, and grabbing his faithful cat by the tail he hurled it at the cab as we rattled by. Here is the cat that saved our train, didn't feet we passed into the drassing-room, there we had the parlor in the down to relight it; a gust of which we crawled through a long stalagmite from floors and box work.

"From here we made a half circle through a narrow passage about 60 feet long, a serier in gassage where the wear was the total the carrier of the parlor in the didn't

Here is the cat that saved our train, didn't the public street.

Hundreds of other women are obliged to work out all day and the "little mothers" who take their places are so young and helpless that the only relief for anxiety is to lock the small guardian and her charge in the room during the absence of the unfortunate parent.

"The cat humped its ugly back in recognition, and I looked at the frank, innocent face of the boy. He returned the look with wide-open, truthful eyes. "Shades of Mount Vernon! What a liar that fellow is "said Dick to me in a whisper. "He has the reputation of being the biggest har on the road. That cat story is his latest "saved the train, didn't you Danger?" business. I saw him fish that cat out of a ditch two days ago."

MADE THEIR OWN TELEPHONES. Ah Sin Was Too Cute for the San

Francisco Company. It is no use ignoring the fact that the little "heathen Chinee" is a great insti-

There is no limit to what he can do. The Pacific Telephone Company have of this nature his visit loses much of its been puzzling their brains to find some reason why their instruments seem to be Then there are the maimed, the blind in audden disgrace with the element that Nye in the Catskills. and the dumb, whose mute appeal is too won't "go." An investigation was set much of a supplication to be resisted. affoat, and it was discovered that about a year ago one of their number, an edu-

perfectly innocent when they were spoken

HE HAD HER THERE.

Wouldn't Stand the Test. [From the Enneue City Stur.]

She-Do you think I ever tell you fibs, dear? He-Yes, my love, not being imbecile, I May arise from stomach troubles, bill do. But you can't help it. You remem-

floor on his band and knee, with a motion the infant crocodile in its fusting seeks the turbid Nile, so does the female mind somewhere, and whatever the cause, Hood's Har compose and frame falsehoods before its baby lips might utter them." Sne—I don't care: I never told you so much as one lib in all my life, and I never will.

He—I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll cut a

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

A Wonderful Grotto with Chang- Brand New Anecdotes About the ing Currents of Air.

rhenmatic trouble which cruel nature Heavy Clothing Needed in Some of Its Large Chambers.

brated Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, says

possible for her to put her foot on the | It is called the Wind Cave, and is situfloor or to raise her hand to feed herself, ated about twelve miles from Buffalo and yet she smiles through her pain, Gap, on the Fremont, Elkhorn and Mismakes the baby brother laugh and wonder | souri Valley division of the Northwestern at her stories, and is ever ready to have Railway. It was discovered six years ago

at her stories, and is ever ready to have him brought to her bedside.

No words of mine can express the moral sublimity of this poor little girl under the cruel chastisement of heredity and misfortune.

It is to help, comfort and favor babies and little people in distress of this sort that we appeal to your bounty.

Let the good and generous contributor to the Sick Baby Fund rest assured that their offerings could not be better placed for wise and judicious distribution than in the hands of The Evening Woello's corps of free physicians.

Nell Nelson,

Railway. It was discovered six years ago by J. Bingham, and now belongs to R. B. Moss and J. D. McDonald, who have greatly improved it and intend to build a summer resort there.

Guides are necessary to any one exploring the cave. "The entrance," said Mr. Swaiu. "is marked by a monument of imperator in the base. The first descent is by a series of steps blasted in the wall of the cave and short ladders, a distance of about fifty feet. At this depth there are a succession of innumerable large grouts called the upper chambers. New ones are constantly discovered the changes of the wind, but the current changes several times in twenty-four hours; sometimes it

rent of air, and there is undoubtedly
another opening to the surface.

"From this point we went back to the
Oven, near the entrance of the cave, from
which we crawled through a long passage

feet we passed into the dressing-room, where we left all surplus clothing. At last we climbed up forty feet almost vertically, and were astonished to find our-selves at the foot of the hill."

will be J. M. Balley, of Texas, who is only

Prince Louis, of Battenberg, is one of the few royal personages of Europeable to support their-selves by means of a trade or profession. He is a skilful typesetter. J. W. Patterson, of Oklahoma City, is undoubt-

edly the tallest man in the country. He stands 7 feet 7 inches in his stockings, and is twentyand weighs 200 pounds. The Pope is said to have grown very thin, but

his health, considering his great age, is very good. He eats but lit le and heeps up his strength chiefly by means of a strong broth. A nearl worth \$3,000 was recently found in

several States. See the SUN-DAY WORLD.

An Optical Paradox. [From ine Jeweller's Circular,] Bobby-Mr. Popinjay, your eyesight is all ight, isn't it? Mr. Popinjay-I have excellent sight.

dour Bobby-Popper was telling mamma this morning that when you are away from home, you are constantly looking through glasses. Foiled Again. At a seaside-resort hotel. First Burgiar-Well, did you get the jewels

Sick Headache

or dyspaceta, and many persons are aubtect periodic headaches for which they can ascribe no direct or definite cause. But the headache is a sure indication that there is something wrong saparilla is a reliable remedy for headache, and for all troubles which seem to require a cor-rective and regulator. It curse dyspepsia, bil-ionaness, mainris, tones the stomach, creates as appetite and gives strength to the nerves N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsapari do not be induced to buy any othe

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepare only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Ever Elasive Parachute. Tales To'd in Competition for a

Gold Double Eagle. 6 O'Clock To-Night.

The Umbrella Contest closes at 6 c'clock this evening. No letters received after that time will be entered in the competition. CONDITTIONS.

Those entering this contest must comply with the following regulations: Letters must not be more than 200 words

They must be written on one side of the paper onto. The writer's name and address must accompany each letter, not for publication

but for identification, Letters must be addressed to Umbrella Faire. P. O. Box 2, 354. A gold double eagle will be given for the best storte.

The snow had drifted so badly mamma had to lower the window from the top in order to reach it. Despite the fact that it had been lost nearly half a mile away and had blown such a distance, it was not injured in any way and we still trensure it as a memento of the blizzard. Daisy.

Bought Bread with It. To the Edi My sister and I lost our father and he finds the ghost that haunted mother when very young. We left Dub. him only a bundle of straw. lin for England in 1858 to try and get work, with not much more money than our fares. We had with us an old silk umbrella. We did not like carrying it, so we left it on the boat, but one of the sailors followed us and gave it to us in Liverpool, where we had breakfast. I

gotten our umbrella, and we had to take it from there. We went to Manchester, where we got we went to Manchester, where we got work. A man lived in the house with us who mended umbrellas. I told him he could have it, and to our surprise he gave us three abillings for the whalebone in it, and that was of such a help until we got paid for our work that I have never forgotten our poor silk umbrella.

ELIZABETH WHELAN.

Vicissitudes of an Umbrella Fo the Editor One Christmas my wife gave me a hand some umbrella, with my name engraved on the handle. The following month, in going from New York to Toronto, I left it in the depot at Niagara Falls, and did is poor indeed who does not have

"I am, sor." said a miserable-looking fellow. Throwing him a quarter and my card, I said: "Send my umbrella to this address." I came back annoyed with myself for

find it standing in the hall.

My next trip was to Calfornia, where
left it in a car. Although I remained

there two months, and advertised, it was

WOLFF'S Bobby-I thought so. Mr. Popinjay-Why do you ask that ques of the Chicago woman?
Second Burglar—No: the hotel proprietor
presented his bill just before I got there.

A PERFECT HARRIESS DRESSING. USED BY MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN. A SHINE LASTS A WEEK. LEATHER PRESERVER. A HANDSOME POLISH. IS WATER-PROOF.

EVERY Household EVERY Office EVERY Stable PIK-PON

THE TANK OLD A NEW FUNDATION OLD THE VIN

WILL STAND SCHOOL DESIGNATION OLD SCHOOL OLD SCH WOLFF & BANDOLFE, Philadelphia.

ALWAYS HAWKING AND SPITTING

HOW CATARRH ANNOYED MR. BEARD, OF BROOKLYN.

He Says He Tried Everything He Heard Of, but Never Got Any Relief Until He Went to Drs. Blatr and Copeland, and Now He Feels Like Another



MR. WALTER H. BEARD.

"Two years ago I caught a cold which developed into chronic catarrh. I tried everything I heard of, but hever not any relief. I caught cold easily, I never seemed to be without one. My head fest rell and tinil. Very often it would as the terribly. My cyes grew week and watered easily. My nose was stopped up first on one side them on the other. Often it would bleed fresly. At night I would like the cold my mouth wide upon in order to hear the cold my mouth wide upon in order to hear the cold my mouth wide upon in order to hear the cold my mouth wide upon in order to hear the cold my throat from the back part of drop back into my throat from the back part of drop back into my throat from the back part of drop back into my throat from the back part of drop works. My breath smelled bad, especially in the morning thad a feeling of distress at my stomach. My mouth was coated with a sticky slime, and I fell worse than when I had retired the might before. I had pains in the cheek actived the might before. I had pains in the cheek much of the lime of coughed a dry, hacking cough much of the lime of their treatment for a time all my symptoms left me one by one, and I feel like another person now." Ore, Blair & Copeland furnish medicines free MR. WALTER H. BEARD.



To a man out of work Poverty appears as a most terrible object. but let that man have the courage born of profitable employment and



Poverty has no terrors for those who use WORLD "Wants." A man not miss it until the train was leaving 10c. with which to pay for a two-Suspension Bridge. I rushed to the door line "Situation Wanted" "Want" "Is any one here going to Niagara in The World on Monday or Sat-

[From Munesy's Weekly.] She-So, Jack, your rich uncle is dead, the Tompkins ville Tourist finds in possession of a good umbrella, but on and I suppose you will inherit a good share a snug place where he can see arriving at my hotel I was astonished to of the property. I know he promised to rember you in his will. He-No, I am just as poor as ever. My uncie kept his word, though.
She-Why, what do you mean ?
He-This is what the will said: "I promised to remember my nephew Jack in making my will. I remember the young soams so clearly that I shall not leave him a cent."

> People Were Strong Then. [From the Jevellers' Circular,]
> Donnenwetter (who is always informing) others on matters they take no interest in)-Talking about watches, do you know that they have been in use only since 1461 † Nocheinmal.—That's interesting; what did people carry before that time? Donnerwetter—I guess sun dials. One Way to Exercisa.

[From the New York Weekly,] High-Priced Doctor-You are now convascent and all you need is exercise. You should walk ten, twenty, thirty miles a day, pir but your walking should have an object.
Patient—All right, doctor. I'll travel
around trying to borrow enough to pay Her Natural Thought.

"What are you reading, dear?" asked Mrs. Livewayt, of Chicago. "I'm reading about the fall of the Bastile, "replied Livewayt,
"It was blown down by one of these terrible cyclones, I suppose " What, Ho! Glen Echo!

"I understand President Harrison is buring real estate in Glen Echo. What's the meening of that "
If grass he's looking for a place where be'll be able to hear himself quoted occa-